



UNDER TAKER



UNDERTAKER

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World Wrestling Federation(r)



Chaos! Comics The Federation
STYLIAN Lord of Darkness
Tombstone Undertaker

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THREE
RIVALS FOR
THE THRONE OF
STYGIAN, PRISON
OF HELL.

EACH
POSSESSING
ONE OF THE THREE
BOOKS OF THE
DEAD.

THE UNDERTAKER,
DESTINED TO BE STYGIAN'S
WARDEN, OR SO IT'S
SAID.

ONLY WHEN
ONE SEIZES ALL
THREE BOOKS MAY
HE CLAIM
STYGIAN --

-- AND
GAIN THE
APOCALYPTIC
SECRETS OF
HELL!

THE
EMBALMER,
THIEF OF DARK
SOULS ONCE
IMPRISONED
IN HELL'S
CAGE.

PAUL
BEARER,
CRAPULENT WOULD-BE
USURPER OF THE
UNDERTAKER'S
DEATHRIGHT.

YET
THERE IS
ANOTHER
WAY --

-- FOR
HIM WITH THE
RUTHLESSNESS
TO SEIZE
IT --



WHO
DARES RISK
MY WRATH?!

A
MOMENT,
AND I'LL
EXPLAIN --

-- TO
ALL OF
YOU.



BEARER?

UNDERTAKER?!

ARE
YOU SO
EAGER TO DIE
AGAIN?



SILENCE!

TIME IS
SHORT, AND
NONE OF YOU
ARE ANY CLOSER TO
WINNING ALL THE
BOOKS OF THE
DEAD.



WHAT
DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
THEM?

MORE
THAN YOU,
AUGUSTUS
SLAYER. MUCH
MORE.

I WROTE
THE BOOKS!



LIAR!

HELL'S
CHRONICLER
WAS SLAIN
MILLENNIA
AGO!



I WAS,
YES! BUT
HEAVEN
AND HELL
REJECTED
ME!

I HAVE
LIVED AGAIN
AND AGAIN, IN
AN ENDLESS,
TEDIOUS CYCLE
OF DEATH AND
REBIRTH!

THIS IS
MY 15,738TH
LIFE, AND I
TIRE OF IT
ALL!

BUT ONLY
STYGIAN'S LORD
MAY COMMUTE MY
SENTENCE TO ETERNAL
IMPRISONMENT!

SO I
WILL MAKE ONE
OF YOU MASTER
OF STYGIAN, SO
THAT YOU MAY
END MY
MISERY!

BUT
WHICH?

SHOW ME
WHO TRULY
DESERVES
TO RULE!

HE WHO HAS ME NEEDS NO BOOKS OF HELL, FOR I KNOW THE CONTENTS OF ALL OF THEM!

SO
FIGHT -- !

THIS IS
A SURPRISE --
AN UNSCHEDULED,
UNSANCTIONED
THREE-WAY
DANCE!

THE
UNDERTAKER,
A NEWCOMER
CALLED THE EMBALMER,
AND MANAGER
PAUL BEARER, WHO
NEVER SETS FOOT
IN A RING --

-- AND THIS
ONE'S A NO
DISQUALIFICATION
FREE FOR ALL WITH
NO PINFALLS, NO
COUNT-OUTS
AND NO
REFEREE --

-- THAT CAN ONLY BE WON WHEN ONE MAN FREES THE LOVELY CASSANDRA -- WHO CLAIMS THE KNOW-HOW TO MAKE ANY MAN WWF CHAMPION --

-- FROM
A STEEL CAGE
SUSPENDED
HIGH ABOVE
THE RING!

THEY
SEE ONLY A
WRESTLING
MATCH.

SURELY
ONE OF THE
STRANGEST
MATCHES EVER,
JERRY!

THIS IS UNFAIR!

I NEVER
LOWER MYSELF
TO DIRECT PHYSICAL
CONFRONTATION!

MAYBE
SO, J.R., BUT
IT JUST GOES TO
SHOW YOU --

-- ANYTHING
CAN HAPPEN IN
THE WORLD
WRESTLING
FEDERATION!

AND NONE
OF THE DARK
SOULS YOU
COMMAND STAND
A CHANCE AGAINST
BOTH THESE
MEN.

DO YOU
FORFEIT, FAT
MAN? OR WILL
SOMEONE BE
YOUR PROXY?

THEY
DO NOT
GRASP THE
TRUE HELLISH
NATURE
OF OUR
BATTLE.

A close-up, high-contrast illustration of a character's face, focusing on the mouth. The character has a wide, menacing grin, revealing a full set of sharp, white, pointed teeth. The tongue is a vibrant red. The skin is a light tan color, and the eyes are not visible, suggesting a focus on the expression of the mouth. The background is dark and indistinct.



OOHHHHH!
YES!

EVEN THE
UNTAKER'S
BROTHER KNOWS
THE STYGIAN
THRONE SHOULD
BE MINE!

KANE!
LOOK, J.R.,
IT'S KANE!



KANE'S
MOTIVES
ARE KNOWN
TO HIM
ALONE!

BUT THIS
IS NOT THE
MOMENT TO
SETTLE OUR
DIFFERENCES!

DO YOU
FORFEIT,
THEN?

NO! THE
PROPHECY --



-- IS
FALSE!

WAM



I ALONE AM
THE CHOSEN
RULER OF
STYGIAN!

YOU,
UNTAKER --

-- ARE
DUST!



IMBECILE!
WHAT DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
DOING?!

HE'S
AT OUR
MERCY! WE
CAN FINISH
HIM!

LOOK
AT THAT!
THE EMBALMER
MUST WEIGH
400
POUNDS!

YET
KANE TOSSES
HIM AROUND LIKE
HE'S A BEANIE
BABY!

WHAT
STRENGTH
THIS MONSTER
HAS!

IT
MAKES YOU
WONDER --

CAN
EVEN THE
UNDERTAKER
DEFEAT
HIM?

SET ASIDE
OUR QUARREL
FOR NOW, KANE.
THIS IS A
GAME I MUST
NOT LOSE.

LEAVE
THIS PLACE
NOW, OR YOU
WILL

REST

IN

PEACE!



DO YOU
BLAME ME FOR
THE FIRE THAT
KILLED OUR
PARENTS AND
LEFT YOU
HIDEOUSLY
SCARRED?

THERE
WERE FORCES
AT WORK YOU
DO NOT
UNDERSTAND!



LOOK AT
THAT! FIRST
KANE SAVES HIS
BROTHER, NOW
HE'S TRYING TO
CRIPPLE HIM!

I THINK
THAT ONE
ROCKED THE
WHOLE
ARENA!

THE
UNDERTAKER
SLINGSHOTS
OFF THE ROPES
LIKE A MISSILE!
OW! THAT'S
GOTTA HURT!

BUT IT'S
NOT WORKING!
KANE'S STILL
ON HIS FEET!



WHAT'LL IT
TAKE TO STOP
THESE TWO
BEHEMOTHS?

YOU HAVE
CROSSED
ONTO THE DARK
SIDE FOR THE
LAST TIME,
KANE.

MY
POWER
CANNOT BE
CHALLENGED
HERE!

TONIGHT
THERE WILL
BE A
SACRIFICE!



DEAD
MAN!

ZWAK



DID YOU
FORGET WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
THE FAT MAN
GETS MAD?

ALWAYS
REMEMBER
THAT I AM
PAUL
BEARER --



AND
YOU'RE
NOT

YOU
INTERLOPING
PORCINE PILE
OF FILTH.

GIVE
ME THE
BOOK!



I'D REDUCE
STYGIAN AND EARTH
ALIKE TO SCORCHED
DESOLATION BEFORE
I'D LET YOU TAKE
THE DARK LAND'S
THRONE!



YOU'RE
WASTING
TIME!

DON'T
FORGET THE
REAL PRIZE
HERE!

WATCH
YOUR TONGUE,
WOMAN!



YOUR
KNOWLEDGE
WILL MAKE ME
MASTER OF
ALL --

-- BUT I
WILL SAVOR
THE UNDERTAKER'S
HUMILIATION
FOREVER.



EMBALMER!
YOU WILL FALL
TO ME!

SO IT
IS WRITTEN.
SO SHALL
IT BE.



KANE!
NO!

PERHAPS
CASSANDRA
WAS RIGHT. HAVE
YOUR SORDID
SIBLING SQUABBLE,
UNDERTAKER --

-- WHILE
I GAIN THE
UNIVERSE!



AMAZING!
I THINK THE
UNDERTAKER BROKE
THAT FULL NELSON BY
SHEER FORCE OF
WILL!

WAIT!
KANE WON'T
LET GO!

IT'S A
PILEDRIVER!

KANE'S
GOT THE
UNDERTAKER IN A
VARIATION ON HIS
OWN FINISHING
MOVE!

AT
LAST! AT
LAST!

LET
THEM
FIGHT!

SHANE...
SUCK IT!!

WE WANT
PUPPIES!

KAYLON
7:3: 94

ROCK

KANE

WHATEVER
THE OUTCOME,
THE COSMOS
LOSES --

NO,
BROTHER!

YOU'LL
NOT CONDEMN
MY SOUL TO
STYGIAN'S FOUL
DUNGEONS!

-- AND I
WIN!

STAY
DOWN,
KANE.



OUR
FIGHT MUST
WAIT!



HAVE
WE EVER SEEN
A BIG MAN SO
AGILE ON THE
ROPES?



CAN
ANYONE DOUBT
THE UNDERTAKER IS
THE PHENOM OF THE
WORLD WRESTLING
FEDERATION?!

STOP!
LET GO!
THE
SUPPORT
CABLE WASN'T
MADE TO SUPPORT
THIS MUCH
WEIGHT!



DO YOU
THINK WE'RE
YOUR PUPPETS,
CASSANDRA?



THE
UNDERTAKER
MAKES HIS
OWN RULES.
GO TO
HELL.



I'VE - I'VE
CHANGED! THIS
IS MY ORIGINAL
FORM!

BUT THAT
MEANS I'M IN
HELL!

AND
HELL MUST
CAST ME
OUT!



DAMN YOU,
UNDERTAKER!
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE?

KANE! NO
HELLFIRE!





THAT WAS MY CONDUIT
TO TOTAL POWER YOU
BURNED UP, YOU
BRAINDEAD
MONSTER!

WAP



DIDN'T
I TELL YOU
NO?!

NOW,
KANE...
WAIT...

DON'T DO
ANYTHING YOU'LL
REGRET.

YOU
KNEW THIS
WOULD HAPPEN.
YOU KILLED ME,
YOU BASTARD.

YOUR
FORM IS
DESTROYED,
BUT SOMEDAY
YOU'LL LIVE AGAIN.
THAT IS HELL'S
JUSTICE.

YOU WILL
NEVER
REST IN
PEACE.





I WON, UNDERTAKER! YOU KNOW IT!

I AM THE RIGHTFUL RULER OF STYGIAN!

WE'LL CONTINUE THIS WHEN IT BETTER SUITS ME. MY VICTORY IS JUST A MATTER OF TIME.

TIME IS ALL IT WILL TAKE FOR MY HORDE OF DARK SOULS TO BATTER YOU DOWN AND CRUSH YOU.

THAT WAS NEVER HERS TO GIVE.

AND I WILL SEND THEM ALL TO THE NETHER DEPTHS OF STYGIAN, EMBALMER! THEY CANNOT CONQUER ME!

FOR IN HELL OR IN THE WRESTLING RING, I AM THE LORD OF DARKNESS!

WOW, TALK ABOUT STRANGE! DID THE UNDERTAKER WIN THAT MATCH?!

AT LEAST WE KNOW CASSANDRA DIDN'T! THINK WE'LL EVER FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HER, JR.?

NOT IN THIS LIFETIME, JERRY... NOT IN THIS LIFETIME...